LEADER.

O Light in Darkness, is it thou ?
O Priest, Is this
thy face f
My heart leaps out to greet thee
from the deep **of**
loneliness.

DIONYSUS.

Fell ve so quick (h'spnirinjj;, when
beneath the Gate
I passed ?
Should the icitcs of Pentheus quell
me, or his dark-
ness make me fast ?

LKADER.

Oh) what was left if thou wert
gone ? What could I
but despair ?
{'low hast thou'scaped the man of
sin? Who freed
thce from the snare ?

DIONYSUS.

I had **no** pain nor peril ; 'twas
mine own hand set me
free.

LRANKR.

Thine arms were gyved !

DIONYSUS.

Nay, no gyve, no touch,
was laid on me!
'Twas there I mocked him, iix hi.-,
ryves, and gave him
dreams for fooii.
For when he led me down, behold,
before the stall
there stood
A Bull of Oilering. And this
King, he hit his lips,
and straight
Fell on and bound it. hoof
and)ixnb> with gasping
wrath and **sweat.**